LITERARY NOTES, BOOK REVIEWS AND COMMENTS ON THINGS OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Peeps Into the Latest Magazines and What Is Going on Among Authors—Suggestions to the Busy Housekeeper Who Is Trying to Make Home Attractive.

To would take a chapter to tell of all the CURRENT LITERATURE FOR BUSY READERS

When a Boy He Wanted to Give His Antagon-

ists Two Thrashings the Same Morning. When Theodore Roosevelt was a little "When Theodore Roosevelt was a little boy he and a playmate used to walk to-gether to a private school," says the March Ladies' Home Journal. "Their way took them past a public school. One day young Teddy appeared in alnew sailor suit. This was too much for the public school boys. To them the suit was the distinguishing mark of a 'dude.' The sneer-ter growd planted itself across the sideing crowd planted itself across the side-walk. Teddy and his chum, seeing trou-ble shead, came on with fists clenched, and the battle began. A few minutes later the 'dude' and his comparion went' on their way semewhat less tidy than when they started, but leaving behind them a tamed and lame bunch of surpris-ed boys. For a week there were daily fights with the same resuit. One mornfights with the same result. One morning after an especially hard battle, young knoseveit said to his friend: 'Let's go around the block and come back to fight om again."

Impressions of Japan.

"Impressions of Japan," in the March Century, is the second of Bishop Potter's papers on the East of To-day and To-morrow. The style is decidedly pictu-

resque.

Fresently I found myself before a shopwindow not unlike such a one as might
be found in our own Third or Eighth
Avenue—the window of a place primarily
for the sale of newspapers and periodicals,
but incidentally for almost anything and
everything else. Here, conspicuously
displayed among other prints and pictures, was suspended a huge broadside,
such as comes sometimes with the Londen Graphic or Illustrated News, representing the assembled sovereigns and
rulers of the world. Their grouping had
in it a large suggestion, and furnished rulers of the world. Their grouping had in it a large suggestion, and furnished to the student of political history a very useful lesson. In the centre of this august group was seated the Emperor of Japan, and gathered about him in respectful attitudes were kings and queens and presidents, among whom was our own Chief Magistrate, placed in what apparently, according to Japanese art, was a position of appropriate obscurity on the extreme left of the Emperor, while standing behind the Imperial chair in which the Mikado was seated (this struck me, I confess, as curiously consistency of fifty thousand dollars which the in which the Mikado was seated (this struck me, I confess, as curiously contravening the Japanese traditions of good manners) was the venerable and venerated Queen of Great Britain and Ireland and Empress of India, whose years and unexampled reign, if not her sex, would seem to have entitled her to one of the chairs in which, as I observed, the young German Emperor and our own Mr. McKinley were represented as lounging.

But the chief value of the picture lay in the heip which it gave to the traveler, in recovering his political perspective. If a modern publisher should make a lithegraph of the rulers of the world for

a modern publisher should make a lithe-graph of the rulers of the world for American consumption I presume he would put our own President in the cen-tre, just as in the Transvaal a Boer publisher getting out anything of the sort would put Oom Paul there. The thing, in other words, for the traveler to learn from such an incident is that Japan—only like the rest of the world, setter all in that takes itself quite serier all, in that—takes itself quite seri-sly. We Americans, on the contrary, not, as a rule, take Japan at all Jousty. The thing that irritated me books about Japan, was that so

propria persona. My companion and I were, with the exception of the diplomatic corps, the only foreigners present; and I confess I thought the occasion one of most impressive dignity and interest, albeit the costumes both of the nobles and of the members of the House of Commons were European instead of those sion to a member of a foreign legation. a little later, his only observation was, "Did you ever see such a droll collection of old hats?" I could not refrain from replying that, if the hats were old, the ideas Inside of them, as their wearers swarmed in to their places, were both new and already fermenting; and I should be tempted to say that the man or nation that does not take Japan seriously is on the way to a considerable surprise.

Reid on Newspapers.

In an address delivered by Hon. White-law Reid at Yale University recently on "Newspapers as They Should Be," he said: "The press certainly works much evil, but it also works more good, and its habit-hal attitude is one of effort toward the through a narrow crack in the rampart, best its audience will tolerate. There is along a twisting fissure between white

not a newspaper to-day in New York, faulty as thy all are, that is not better than its audience. There is not an editor in New York who does not know the fortune that awaits the man there who is willing to make a daily-paper as disreputable and vile as a hundred and fifty thouseld readers would be willing to buy. It sand readers would be willing to buy. is the newspaper opportunity of the time; the only great opportunity that has come since the concentration of capital and mechanical facilities gave the monopoly of the present field to the existing journals. Several of these might take it; the editor of every one of them knows he is making a better paper than his constituency woul like and that he might add a half to his circulation by making it worse; every like and that he might and a haif to his circulation by making it worse; every one of them knows that a less scrupulous rival may come to do what he refuses. It is with an ill grace that theoretical research these men for lowering formers reproach these men for lowering the newspaper standard and making jour-nalism a curse instead of a blessing."

and yellow in the awnings and curtains of the bazaars, and orange and black, red and white, yellow, dark blue and purple

the busiest and the brightest and richest in color of all the ports along the East

African coast. Were it not for its narrow

seech you from the open bazaars; their children, swathed in gorgeous silks and hung with jewels and bangles, stumble

ders in the colors of the butterfly, and

you to the wall.

in the long shawls of the women.

YELLOW JOURNALS.

Where the Name Came From.

"It is interesting, in the first place, to note the casual way in which this term, vellow journalism, now world-wide in use, had its origin. Among newspaper men 1 find some controversy on the subject, but the consensus of opinion is that when Mr. Action Belshape. Mr. Arthur Brisbane, now managing editor of the Evening Journal, suggested to Mr. Outcault, the artist, that he introduce in the Sanday World one of Phil May's gutter-snipe sketches from a London publication, he lay the fuse that was soon to be touched. Brisbane was then on the Sunday World, and that paper immediately became popular for its comic, supplement containing Outcault's 'Kid pictures.' On the Sunday that New York entertained Li Hung Chang, Mr. Outcault Mr. Arthur Brisbane, now managing edientertained Li Hung Chang, Mr. Onteault brought out his tough boy, who had al-ways worn a sort of night-gown, in vivid

to the Journal their yellow kid, bitterness reigned on Park Row. The damage suit for fifty thousand dollars which the World brought against the Journal, I be-lieve, was never forced to an issue owing to the terrific rush that followed our declaration of war against Spain. It was near the end of the war when, newspaper men say, the term yellow journalism emerged from the colloquial mint, and the credit for its coinage is ascribed variously to Richard Harding Davis and Peter F. Dunne (Mr. Dooley). Of Mr. Davis, it is said that upon arriving in savagely to some correspondents: 'Well, I'm done with yellow journalism.' Mr. Dunne's friends insist that he first used the term in one of his 'Dooley' articles. and neither of these gentlemen has as yet succeeded in convincing the other of his unworthiness of the claim."—Allen Sangree in Aislee's

A Gentle Protest.

There was a little dinner given to William Marconi not long ago of which one incident is still remembered by the guests. An oratorical member of the company, growing enthusiastic over a toast to the inventor of wireless telegraphy, made this climax to his peroration: "Gentlemen, I give you Marconi, the Franklin the Faraday and the Helmholtz of Italy."
When the teast had been drunk the distinguished guest thanked the party for the honor and added: "But I must pro-test against the action of the preceding speaker in making me triplets.—Frank Leslie's Popular Marthy.

Zanzibar.

In writing of Zanzibar I am embarrassed by the knowledge that I am not an unpre-judiced witness, writes Richard Harding Davis, in Scribner's. I fell in love with Davis, in Scribner's, I fell in love with Zauzibar at first sight, and the more I saw of it the more I wanted to take luggage out of the ship's hold and cable to my friends to try and have me made Vice-Consul to Zanzibar through all succeeding administrations. Zanzibar runs back abruptly from a white

beach in a succession of high white walls. It glistens and glares and dazzles you; It glistens and glares and dazzles you; the sand at your feet is white, the city itself is white, the robes of the people are white. It has no public landing-pier. Your row-boat is run ashore on a white shelving beach, and you face an impenetrable mass of white walls. The blue waters are behind you, the lofty fortress-like facade before you. like facade before you, and a strip of white sand is at your feet.

And while you are wondering where

It would take a chapter to tell of all the trouble Stark had with that wooden abori-gire. This variety of sign was rare in that region, and gentlemen not unconnect ed with the stock-growing industry who came in from the ranges wearing spurs and weapons would resent his threatening attitude; for that matter, no Indian, even the most peaceably disposed, was popular. He was knocked off his pedestal half a dozen times a day. Stark learned to know what had happened whenever he ors of the Orient, gorgeous, unshaded, and violent; cobait blue, greens and reds on framework, windows and doorways; red to know what has happened whenever he heard a dull crash in front, and would step outside and restore his fallen warrier. But the red man did not meet his Waterloo till Tobe Hartley and a friend, preserved to us under the name of Long Isaac, came in from the Lightning's Nest neighborhood. A close friendship existstreets and its towering walls it would be a place of perpetual sunshine. Every-body is either actively busy or contenteded between these two worthies. It was their first vacation from the ranch for several months. They wandered about ly idle. It is all movement and glitter, every one is telling everyone else to make way before him; the Indian merchants betown in a receptive mood and sought to enjoy their visit. No facts are extant concerning their condition after some hours, but we may perhaps be allowed our suspicions. Finally they separated, and Tobe, coming along to the Indian and not under your feet, the Sultan's troops as-sail you with fife and drum, and the black women, wrapped below their bare shoulnoticing his upraised hatchet, sat down noticing his upraised natchet, sat one at his feet to rest. He soon fell asleep and sank lower. At this juncture Isaac came around the corner and took in the tragic situation at a glance. "Killed my partner for a simple bunch of clgars, did you!" he cried. "Well, we'll see about with teeth and brows dyed purple, crowd Punitive Measures.

The city of Little Muddy, on the upper Yellowstone, was an exceedingly wideawake town in 'N. When it had reached the mature age of three months every kind of business man was represented except the cigar dealer, and the next week a you!" he cried. "Well, we'll see about it!" and he produced his fire-arms and began shooting accurately and rapidly. At the end of ten minutes Stark gathered up his noble savage in a basket, while the resuscitated Tobe and the avenging Isaac moved off arm in arm.—W. A. P., in the Drawer, Harper's Magazine for March.

Punished and Pardoned. Last night my little son was sent Unkissed to bed, with angry eyes And lips that pouted wifful-wise: This was his mother's punishment. A gentler woman does not live. But yet she tarried to forgive. The childish fault, the passionate deed.
They must be checked; so in the gloom
He stumbled to his little room.
He was too proud to weep or plead,
I saw his mother's eyes grow dim,
In tender yearning following him. But in the silence when he slept Undried the tears-lay on his cheek. The little face seemed very meek. How piteously, perchance, he wept Before he took to slumberland The grief he could not understand! Then tenderly his mother smoothed The fair tossed hair back from his brow, And kissed the lips so passive now. But woke him not, since he was soothed, And there beside his little bed Knelt praying for awhile instead.

Ah! so, dear God, when at the last
We lie with closed and tear-stained eyes,
And lips too dumb for prayers or sighs,
Sorry and punished for the past.
Surely Thou wilt forgive and bless,
Being pitiful for our distress?
—The Queen.

The Home Ideal is the Important Thing. The location of the home is not the

important thing to consider in establish ing one; it is the home ideal, writer Margaret Sangster in Success. American homes are of a thousand varieties, from it is the home ideal, writes

the simplicity of the parest to the luxury of the grandest; they are detached
and independent in the country, standing
one by one amid fields and gardens, or
they are cells in a crowded hive in city
blocks and apartment houses. The home
itself may be in one room, it may be
in a hut, or in a house-boat, or in a
dugout; or, equally, it may be in a great
ence unon a man for every little triffs in a hut, or in a house-boat, or in a dugout; or, equally, it may be in a great avenue mansion or a stately palace, where, for generations, men and women have been in the enjoyment of ease and culture. The home ideal is everywhere the same. Home means people of kin-dred blood, congenial disposition, and ecmmon endeavors, gathered around one table and under one roof. A bearding-house or an inn never carry the true home idea, since it stands for the convenience of the crowd, and not for the upbuilding of the family. Striking its notes deep down into primitive soil, the family signifies the permanence of the race, and always, for its perfect background, the family needs the home. A true home is earth's best gift.

Banded to Rule

Development of the New Womanhood Among the Wives of Berlin.

Germany has of late years been the stronghold of masculinity. The German women have been held up as paragons of all domestic virtues and steadfastly opposed to new womanhood. But even in Germany the throne of man is shaking, says the New York Sun. says the New York Sun.

Berlin now has an Association of Mar-ried Women for the Control of Husbands.

The constitution and by-laws haven't been made public, and the meetings are private, but the name alone opens broad

visias of speculation as to the functions of the association.

Presumably the women will all read papers and compare experiences, and the Presumably the women will all read papers and compare experiences, and the discussions will take on a reminiscent and anecdotal character that will make them even livelier than a Sorosis election day. Of course, American club women will look pityingly at their Teutonic sisters' effort to throw off the yoke. Organized effort toward the control of husbands isn't necessary over here. As the Wonderland Red Queen would say: "Oh, we massed that long area."

derland Red Queen would say: "Oh, we passed that long ago."
Each American woman controls her own husband with an ease that leaves her time and energy for problems more vital. Still, the German women have made a step in the right direction.
What the feelings of the German husband are when he sees his wife setting forth to a meeting of the A. M. W. F. C. H. is beyond conjecturing.

Work in the Garden a Cure for Tired Nerves A lady's fingers are much cleverer than the hired man's to prick out delicate the hired man's to prick out delicate seedlings, to bud roses or graft trees, and skillful to practice all the delicate arts of propagating plants, says Anna Lea Merritt, in the "New" Lippincott, it is surprisingly easy to raise a large stock of perennials and shrubs, to produce rose-bushes, to multiply anything of which the smallest scrap or seed can be procured. Work of this kind has a specially sorthing charm for tired nerves which the smallest scrap or seed can be procured. Work of this kind has a specially soothing charm for tired nerves and equals the most perfect rest cure. It will not injure the finest lady to prepare potting compost, to hoe or rake among her plants, to spread among them the beneficial mulch by which the hired man would probably kill many of them when roughly shoveling it against the stems. Only a lady knows how to tend the young rose-shoots and exterminate the marauding grub or green fly. Some very great ladies in England will not trust a gardener among their flowers not trust a gardener among their flowers or even to train fruit-trees or nail up climbing roses.

Origin of the Snowdrop An Angel Gave It to Eve to Drive Away Her Grief.

An old legend gives the following as the origin of the snowdrop: After Adam and For stout women skirts should be light leve had been driven from the Garden of Eden Eve was disconsolate. One day as she sat silently grieving, an angel appeared and sought means to comfort her. She longed for the flowers, but the fast-descending snow was wrapping the barren

earth in a robe of white.

As the angel stood and spoke words of hope to the weeping, repentant woman, he caught a snowflake, breathed gently

upon it and said:
"Take form, pure snowflake, bud and blossom, and be a comfort to humanity,

came to her heart and she smiled through

Having fulfilled his mission of love, the angel departed; but where he had stood there immediately sprung up a circle of perfect snowdrops.

Concerning Women.

Germany, which is slow in reform movements, is allowing women increased educational privileges and also the opportunity to apply what they know. Eight tunity to apply what they know. Eight leading cities now have female overseers of the poor-in Bremen forty-three are employed, and at Bonn eighty are at work. In the University of Berlin the current semester shows 371 women students, as compared with 241 last year. One of these is aged sixty-one, and is taking a course in German philology and taking a course in German philology and history. Six are studying theology.

history. Six are studying theology.

An Illinois woman is conducting a poutry business which yields her \$50 per month, besides supplying her large family with eggs and chickens. A cleverly-devised "scratching-yard" is a feature of her hennery, which, compelling the hens to work for their food in winter, seems to account in part for her marked suc-

A New York court has decided that a A New York countries and a latch-key, and fixes 12 o'clock at night as the limit of reasonable hours for her to be on the

same footing as men in regard to the practice of medicine and the conducting of chemists' shops.-Harper's Bazar.

The Wife's Pocketbook

It Should Contain a Fair Share of Her Husband's Income for Her Personal Use.

"The average American husband does not seem to be able to get it through his well-meaning but halting mind that nothwell-meaning but natting mind that nothing on God's earth humiliates a wife more than to be compelled to ask her husband for money," writes Edward Bok of "The Wife and Her Money," in the March Ladies' Home Journal. "She instinctively hesitates to do it, and oftimes she goes without rather than ask. Every wife should be given all that it is possible for the husband to allow for household expenses, and it should not be doled out to her in driblets nor given to her as a fa-vor; but as her right, and without ques-tion. Over such a share she should have

ence upon a man for every little triffe that a woman needs that is making thous-ands of women restless and anxious for outside careers. This is the only fair excuse I have ever been able to see for the hysterical ranting of the modern advanced weman. In that particular she is right and is absolutely justified in filing a pro-test. A wife is too great and important a factor in the life of her husband to be made a financial dependent."

One of those golded youths who "don't care to dance, old chappie; too much of a beastly bore," was recently taken down in a manner which husely delighted the hearers. Airing himself in a London ballroom, he was pressed by his host to take part in the worship of Terpsichore, but for a long time resisted. At last, moved by the statement that his proposed partner was exceptionally pretty, and an heiress withal, he relented.
"Well twot her out deah boy" he

"Well, twot her out, deah boy," he drawled.

He was promptly led up to the expected fair one, but unfortunately she had overheard his remark. The introduction took place, and the maiden, raising her pincenez, surveyed him with a critical air for some score of seconds. Then, with a shrug and a perfect imitation of the youth's lisping drawl, she said:

"No, thanks, deah boy; twot him back again."—London Tit-Bits.

Spinsters in Clover.

A Company in Denmark Which Assures Them of Comfort In O'd Age. In Denmark the spinster's state has

been robbed of much of its horror. In fact, there's a premium on spinsterhood. A celibacy insurance company has been founded, and between an insurance policy and a husband a Danish maiden's heart is rent with indecision, says the New York

Matrimony is interesting but problematic. Insurance in a good company is a safe proposition. How shall a wise woman cheose? If the holder of a policy in the celibacy

is still unmarried at 40, she is considered immune and gets a life annuity. If she marries before 40 she forfeits her policy and premiums.
In Sweden and Norway there are several

old maids' homes, and at least one of them is a most attractive institution. A very

wealthy man, dying more than two hundred years ago, left most of his fortune to the old maids among his descendants.

A superb home was built and furnished, and managed by salaried trustees. Any old maid who can prove blood relationship to the founder of the latitudes. ship to the founder of the institution is snip to the founder of the institution is entitled to a place in the home. She has a private suite of rooms, a private ser-vant, private meals, and is subject to no rules save such as ordinary good behavior

Why doesn't some one do something for the American old maids who cannot master the art of transforming themselves in-

Review of the Paris Pashion Papers.

To lengthen fur capes there are a thouand combinations of lace and velvet; the last named is most used. With sable or mink black velvet does very well, though

mink black velvet does very well, though velvet to catch the fur is preferred. When the cape is finished off with tails a velvet flounce looks extremely well.

Embroideries are in great favor. Cloth dresses, velvet and peau de sole dresses are all richly embroidered, either with garlands or designs on the skirt and corsect

round the hips, with a lew pleats at the back to give fullness to the breatdhs. Many princess dresses are still worn, but the shape rarely rises above the corselet, and a bolero completes the cos-

Boleros are all tailor-made, with linen fronts, collars and cuffs. The bolero is not likely to get out of fashion. It can be varied in many ways, and can be open or closed, so as to entirely change the aspect of the dress.—Moniteur de la Mode.

blossom, and be a comfort to humanity, now and forever!".

In a twinkling the snowflake changed into a beautiful flower, as white and pure as the snow itself; and when Eve beheld the new-born blossom, gladness and hope to her heart, and she smiled through.

Mode.

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Liberty satin mixed with panne is much used for wedding toilets, but the effect is not particularly felicitous. girls it has replaced taffetas. The fashion of small pleats, bouillonnes and gathers, mixed with insertions, positively requires a supple material and Liberty satin is the best.—La Mode Francaise. Skirts are mostly plain for the moment, but I am told that next season there will

be an entire change in their aspect; they will be surrounded with one, two or three flounces and will be shortened and rounded. I am inclined to believe the first statement rather than the second.

Sleeves are still very varied in form. lengthening by a flounce or a puffed wrist-band of a different color, but in harmony with the trimming of the corsage, The "plastron" yoke, which recalls to mind somewhat the Empire dress, when it is on a straight-cut dress, is a very im-portant feature. Have my readers re-marked how little plain corsages are worn at present? Nearly all of them are more or less cut away. Sometimes the edge is cut into rounded indentations, sometimes in the shape of a heart, or rounded in front and square over the should-ers, where they are no thicker than an

epaulet. Handsome brocade tissues are still much worn. The latest innovations is to em-broider on them new designs in gold thread. The effect is marvelous, If the labor is considered too great, the apron sleeves and corsage may be embroidered in this style.

Petticoats are still made, as far as possible, to match the dress, or of a color harmonizing with it, Sky blue goes beau-tifully with pium color or mauve. A pink petticoat beneath a beige costume also looks well. White petticoats, elaborately trimmed with lace, are worn in the even-ing, especially by young girls and young women who dance. These pretty colored petticoats are even made for little girls from six years old or upward. I have seen very dainty ones, in blue pink and cream-colored taffetas, of course, made cream-colored tartetas, of course, made upon a small corsage and trimmed with three narrow gathered flounces, edged with Valenciennes lace about a centimetre wide. Skirts are now made so short that the petticoats searcely ever soil, and taffeta wears sufficiently well to be useful.—La Vrale Mode.

Yield thy poor best and muse not how or

why,
Lest, one day, seeing all about thee
spread

spread
A mighty crowd and marvelously fed.
Thy heart break out into a bitter cry.
"I might have furnished, I. yea, even I,
The two small fishes and the barlos
bread."
—Trederick Langbridge.

GIRL'S DRESS OF SOFT PASTEL BLUE CLOTH For a young girl nothing smarter than this gown of pastel blue cloth could well be devised. The skirt has an unusually wide flare, and must measure nearly six yards in width around the foot. There are clusters of fine tucks in front and at the sides. The waist is tucked, is half covered with a bolero, trimmed with broad revers of yellow guipure lace and rows of machine stitching. The belt is of black satin and is pulled down into a point, although not an exaggerated one, in (Copyright, 1991.)



"HINTS FOR HOME READING, BOOK-BUYERS" GUIDE AND BOOK REC-ORD. Published by Charles L. Bowman, 93 Fifth Avenue, New York.
Caterers to the reading public have giv-book than that plain, dignified and powerful old-fashioned harrative, Mar-bolks, "For such a purpose I know no better first book than that plain, dignified and powerful old-fashioned harrative, Mar-bolks, "For such a purpose I know no better first book than that plain, dignified and powerful old-fashioned harrative, Mar-bolks, "For such a purpose I know no better first book than that plain, dignified and powerful old-fashioned harrative," Mar-

en no better greeting to the new cen-tury than in the presentation of this bright, cheery-looking volume, so purely practical in its intent and yet giving its sage advice in such an attractive manner as to entertain while it instructs. as to entertain while it instructs.

The book is divided into three parts, each possessing its own peculiar interest

first and larger portion consists

The first and larger portion consists of eleven essays, written by distinguished men of letters, discussing every phase of the subject of reading. Especial attention may be called to "Why Young People Read Trash," by Charles Dudley Warner; "The Art of Reading," by Hamilton W. Mable; and "The Choice of Books," by Edward Everett Hule, while every article is worthy of careful perusal.

In the essay on "Plans of Reading," wherein the writer enjoins it upon the young American citizen to educate himing the second part of his manual, gives self for the discharge of his high callination in a condensed Starbottle for the Plaintiff." Other short the China question a big one, and trys

powerful old-fashioned narrative, Mar-shall's 'Life of Washington,' The great and upright lawyer's simple and strong account of the great and upright General and ruler's life is full of high and healthy lessons. At the end read Washington's farewell address twice."

Again: "I can hardly imagine a voter of any untural goodness of character casting a careless or unprincipled vote after a careful reading of Marshall."

No one is better qualified to preside over a guide to book-buying than Mr. Chas. L. Bowman, the able and successful business manager of the Union Library Association, of 93 Fifth Avenue, New York, who is the publisher. Under his management, this association is doing more than any other we know of to en-able book-lovers to indulge their taste, by providing them with good literature

"The Book-Buyers' Guide" then, forming the second part of his manual, gives

rary, we Virginians could never be satisfied to have ourselves unadorned by the names of Alexander, Broadus, Bledsoe, Tucker, Dabney, Henry, Randolph, Harrison and other "auld lichts" of the Old Dominion, whose works are so well fitted to instruct and mould the char-

acter into noble form.

The third and last part fills a want that, if never feit before, manifests itself with eagerness as soon as the eye falls upon the fair, open pages of "The Book Record." Here, under the headings of "Title," "Author," "Publisher," "Sketch of Contents," "Comments," one can jot described to the properties." down whatever it pleases him concerning the books he has made his chosen com-panions for his own satisfaction or guid-

what an encouragement to think and express one's thoughts with precision

No purchaser of this book can be disappointed. "M. S. S."

The Magazines.

The opening article in HARPER'S MAGAZINE for March is a description of Seville, by Arthur Symons, exquisitely illustrated in colors. The scientist will find much of interest in John C. Merriam's account of the explorations in the Day Fossil Beds." . The illustrations from photographs made by members of the party are also of value.

In fiction, the feature of the number is the first installment of Miss Wilkins' new novel, "The Portion of Labor." Among the short stories is one of Bret Harte's inimitable character. studies, "Colonel

form to all who would build up for themselves a home library, whether gradually or at once.

Admirable, however, as is the list of books given as constituting a good library, we Virginians could never be satisfact, we Virginians could never be satisfact.

The series are "The Moving Finger," by Edith Wharton; "in the Box Canon," by Cyrus Townsend Brady; "The Triust Issue at Stonetop" by Lynn Roby Meeklins: "The serious vein, we note a description of King Ludwigl.'s "Gallery of Beauty," which has helped make Munich Tarry, we Virginians could never be satisfacted Sloux" by Zitalka-Sa; and "Thicker Than Water," by M. Chaier.

The series are "The Moving Finger," by Edith Wharton; "in this paper to supply a diagnosis of the situation.

In less serious vein, we note a description of King Ludwigl.'s "Gallery of Beauty," which has helped make Munich farmous as a capital of the arts. This series "Colonies and Nation" and "State of the colonies and Na The serials, "Colonies and Nation" "The Right of Way" are continued, and there are poems by Charlotte Elizabeth Vells, Lulu W. Mitchell, Francis Sterne

Palmer and William McLennan.

The frontispiece is "The Burning of Jamestown," drawn by Howard Pyle, and

illustrating "Colonies and Nation."

* * * *

The March number of the SMAKT SET has three features that are of special in-terest to Richmonders.

The novelette is by Mrs. Burton Harri-

son, who rightfully belongs to Virginia. Her many friends will read "The Un-welcome Mrs. Hatch" with interest, but will regret that she has departed somewhat from the wholesome purity, which marked her earlier stories. Conjugal infelicities are a sad fact, and the story of them does not make pretty reading. The second article in local interest is a

clever story by Mr. John Regnault Elly-son. It suggests a parallel conundrum to Lord Dundreary's famous one "When is a door not a door?" From Mr. Elly-son's story might be deduced "When is a spook not a spook?" and the answer, "When it is a sofa with claw feet."

The third is a Filipino story written by

Mrs. Will Allen. Apart from these stories

of special local interest, the issue contains

a number of bright stories and clever witticisms. Cosmopolitan" for March is a paper on "The Boxer Movement" by Sir Robert Hart. The author, who is so well qualition of King LudwigI.'s "Gallery of Beauty," which has helped make Munich famous as a capital of the arts. This gives scope for some very beautiful il-

In short stories, the leader is one of Stephen Crane's wonderful child stories —"A Dark-Brown Dog." The serials "The First Men in the Moon" and "The Secret tains the usual amount of miscellaneous matter, stories and verse. Worthy of special mention is a short poem "Afterward," by Dauske Dandrige.

Fiction readers will turn first, in the March Century, to the opening pages of a new story by Irving Bacheller, author of the record-breaking "Eben Holden." The title is "D'ri and 1," the general theme is American border life at the time of the War of 1812. Continuing his Webs-ter series. Professor McMaster considers this month his hero's experience as a leader of the opposition in Congress. It will surprise most readers of The Century to learn that the fight of the Empress Dowager from Pekin did not accur till the city was actually in the hands of the "foreign devils." Luella Miner, an American missionary, who describes this hegira, has drawn her

information from a hitherto unpublished account written by a Chinese gentleman of high standing whose authority is unimpeachable. As a companion paper to this may be taken Bishop Potter's pressions of Japan," the third of his series on the "East of To-day and To-Augustine Birrell's "Down the Rhine,

with Castalgue's pictures, which is re-sumed this month, covers the stream from Worms to Coblens.